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[Life as a Student \(1890-1900\)](#)[Letters](#)


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Winter 3-12-1899

**03-12-1899**

Harriet Sweetser

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Harriet

March 1899

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Herman P. Sweetser  
Cumberland  
Center,  
Maine.





We had some  
real frosted  
cake to night  
for supper. It  
is the first I  
have seen since  
I have been  
here. It is  
raining awfully

March 12, 1899.

My dear Herman:-

You said  
that I never wrote to you  
so will try to write you  
a little this afternoon.

I suppose that your  
vacation is nearly over.  
Do you know who you  
are going to have for  
a teacher next term?  
How did Ernest get along  
at the Exhibition the  
other night? I would

in our room we  
just got some little  
branches off of a wild  
apple tree and put  
them in water. The  
buds have begun to  
show the pink all  
ready so I think they  
will be blossomed out  
before long.

Angelo made two  
snow images one  
of Eunice and the

Those apples that we  
found down cellar  
in that box all real  
good better than  
the Baldwins. You  
try them and see  
if they are not.

It is growing dark  
early to night and  
I shall not be able  
to write much  
longer.



Young Sampson  
is coming up over  
the hill. It is awful  
walking and he  
is having a hard  
time to pick his  
way along.

It is nearly supper  
time the clock is  
striking five so  
I must close and  
get ready for  
supper.

Write to me often  
than you have.

Good bye. Harriet.